

The first piece which will engage your notice after you have entered the gallery, is an admirable painting by one Mr. *Good*. It represents the parable of the cruel steward in the gospel, who, though his lord had forgiven him a large debt which



he was unable to pay, was so hard-hearted as to throw one of his neighbours into a stinking goal for a mere trifle. The surprise and indignation which is visible in the countenance of his lord, and the inexpressible

expressible anguish and confusion which the steward discovers while he is receiving his sentence, together with the gratified resentment of the by-standers, who seem by their looks to upbraid him with his barbarity and triumph at his fall;—these are circumstances which do honour to the good taste of the painter, and give us a striking caution, that if we ever hope to be forgiven ourselves, we should be always ready to forgive the failings of our brethren. But for Master *Tommy Cross*, he is such a sulky boy, that if you once happen to offend him, he will owe you a grudge ever afterwards; so that if he had his deserts, he should be whipt, and that very handsomely, for every fault he is guilty of.

The next picture is the death of *Abalom*, by the ingenious Mr. *Dutiful*; and a fine one it is: for there you may see the poor unhappy young prince, with his

beau-